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ECLOGA SACRA

ALEXANDRI POPE,

VULGO

MESSIA

DICTA,

GRÆCE REDDITA.

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ACCEDIT ETIAM GRÆCE

INSCRIPTIO SEPULCHRALIS

EX

CELEBERRIMA ELEGIA

THOMÆ GRAY.

---

EDITIO ALTERA, EMENDATA.

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CURANTE

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CANONICO VIGORNIENSI,

ET COLLEGII REGALIS, CANTABRIGIÆ, OLIM SOCIO.

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ET

HONORABILI VIRO

APSLEYO BATHURST, L.L.B.

COLLEGII OMNIUM ANIMARUM, APUD OXONIENSES,

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NOTICE

HENRY

COMMITTEE

BY

HONORABLE

ALBERTO BATHURST, L.L.B.

FOR THE PURPOSE OF THE ACT

1900

THE ACT

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## LECTORI S.

“Elegiam in Coemeterio rustico” perelegantem nostratis GRAY nulli non esse notum credo eruditis nuper plurimis locum præstitisse, quò Græcis literis ornamentum adderent. Præcipuè laus hinc fuit

GULIELMO COOKE, A. M.

JOHANNI NORBURY, S. T. P.

STEPHANO WESTON, S. T. B.

CAROLO COOTE, L. L. D.

B. E. SPARKE, A. M.

EDVARDO TEW, A. M.

qui eam singuli versione Græcâ donaverunt.—Dubitari autem herculè vix potest, quin poema istud, utcunque sit venustum, hodierna tamen propter nomina, mores, atque sententias, Græcorum antiquorum animis omninò parùm accommodetur\*. Cupido itaque me quædam habuit, ut, per otium, aliquid exquirerem, quod et iis, et Græcarum literarum studiosis omnibus, paritèr placeret, viros simul graves commodè exerceret, et cum Græcorum poetarum indole coherere melius videretur.

In animo hoc saltèm inerat, ut ad ornatissimam divini carminis imitationem solertiores alios, Græcâ præsertim linguâ, conatu levi meo adhortarer.

\* Cum nihil fortè in hâc omni Elegiâ versionis magis Græcæ aptum sit, Epitaphii hujus simplicis imitatio ea, quæ sequitur, Proœmio huic, pace Lectoris, subjungatur.



# EPITAPH

FROM

GRAY'S ELEGY.

---

I.

HERE rests his head, upon the lap of earth,  
A youth, to Fortune and to Fame unknown ;  
Fair Science frown'd not on his humble birth,  
And Melancholy mark'd him for her own.

II.

Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere,  
Heav'n did a recompence as largely send :  
He gave to mis'ry all he had,—a tear ;  
He gain'd from heav'n, 'twas all he wish'd,—a friend.

III.

No farther seek his merits to disclose,  
Nor draw his frailties from their dread abode,—  
(There they alike in trembling hope repose)  
The bosom of his Father and his God.



INSCRIPTIO SEPULCHRALIS.

I.

ὍΣ, χθονὸς ἐν κόλπῳ, ἄμπαυμ' ἔλαχ' ὧδε καρήνῳ,  
 Τὸ Κλέος οὐκ ἔγνω τὸν νέον, οὐδ' ἔ Τύχη·  
 Ἡ Σοφίη φθονέροις ἔπω μιν ἐπέβλεπεν ὅσοις—  
 Τῆς δ' ἀγαθῆς κτῆμ' ἠὲ πένδιμον Ἡσυχίης.

II.

Πολλή οἱ ἀγάπη, ἄδολός τέ οἱ ἔπλετο θυμός·  
 Ὡς καὶ ἀμοιβαίῳ ἐργασθ' εἶχε χάριν.  
 Δῶρον, ὃ οἱ μόνον ἠὲ, πένιη ἀπέδωκεν ἄδωρον  
 Δάκρυ—Φίλον θεόθεν, χ' ὥς μόνον ἤνχεθ', ἔλε.

III.

Λοιπὸν, τὰς δρετὰς μηδὲ πλέον αὐτῷ ἐρεῦνα·  
 Μηδ' ἐκ φεικταλέων δώματος αὖ νεκύνων  
 Σφάλματ' ἄγ',—ἐνθ' ὁμαλῶς τρομέεσσι ἐν ἔλπιδι κεῖται,—  
 Εἰν αὐτῷ Πατὴρ ἔσῃησιν, ἡδὲ Θεῶ.



## M E S S I A H.

A

## SACRED ECLOGUE,

IN IMITATION OF

VIRGIL'S POLLIO.

**Y**E Nymphs of Solyma ! begin the song :

To heav'nly themes sublimer strains belong.

The mossy fountains, and the sylvan shades,

The dreams of Pindus, and th' Aonian maids,

Delight no more.—O thou my voice inspire,

Who touch'd Ifaiah's hallow'd lips with fire.

Rapt into future times, the Bard begun :

A Virgin shall conceive, A Virgin bear a Son !



VATICINIUM

DE

M E S S I A,

SIVE

C H R I S T O.

ΑΡΧΕΤΕ, τῶν Σολύμων ἱεραὶ Κόρη, ἄρχετ' αἰοδῆς·

Ἐν θείοις μάλα θεσπεσίων χρέος ἔργμασιν ὕμνων.

Ἄλσεα δῆ, κρήναί τε βρυώδεις, ἠδέα Πίνδε

Νύμφων τ' Ἀονίων φαντάσματα, νῦν που ἀηδῆ

Γίνεθ' ὅλως, καὶ ἀχαιρα.—Μέλος μόνον ᾧδῃ μοι ἐμπνῆς,

Ὅς πύρι Ἡσαΐα ὁσίνης ποτ' ἐφήψαο γλώσσης.

Ὡς δ' ὁ Μάντις αἶδε, τά τ' ἐσσόμηναι προσδίδασκε—

Παρθένος ᾧ ἐνὶ γαστρὶ νέον συλλήψεται υἱόν·



From Jesse's root behold a branch arise,  
 Whose sacred flow'r with fragrance fills the skies :  
 Th' Ætherial Spirit o'er its leaves shall move,  
 And on its top descends the mystic Dove.  
 Ye Heav'ns ! from high the dewy nectar pour,  
 And in soft silence shed the kindly show'r !  
 The sick and weak the healing plant shall aid,  
 From storms a shelter, and from heat a shade.

All crimes shall cease, and ancient fraud shall fail ;  
 Returning Justice lift aloft her scale :  
 Peace o'er the world her olive wand extend,  
 And white-rob'd Innocence from heav'n descend.  
 Swift fly the years, and rise th' expected morn !  
 Oh spring to light, auspicious Babe, be born !  
 See Nature hastes her earliest wreaths to bring,  
 With all the incense of the breathing spring :



Τέξει Παρθένος υἱόν. Ἀπὸ πρέμνε τάχ' ἴεσται  
 Ὅζος ἔων, θείης κορέσει τὸν ὀλυμπον ὁδωδής·  
 Πνεῦμα Θεῶ δινεύσει ἐν εὐαγέεσσι πωτήλοισι,  
 Μύσις δ' οἱ ἔπι κρατὶ μενεῖ κατ' ὑπερθε πελειάς.  
 Οὐρανοί, ἐκ κόλπων δροσερὸν χέετε ὑψόθι νέκταρ·  
 Καλῇ ἐν ἡσυχίᾳ ἐπιβάλλετε θρεπτικὸν ὄμβρον  
 Ἐν φυτῷ ἡγαθέω· τό ῥ' ἤπιον οἶσ' ἀθύμοις  
 Φάρμακον, ἀσθενέσιν τ' ἔρυμα πρὸς πᾶσαν ἀέλλην,  
 Καὶ πάντων φυλακὴν δ' ἀπὸ καύματος εὐσκιον ἀνδρῶν·  
 Ἀρχαίη κακότης ἔξει τέλος· ἐννομον ἴση  
 Αὔθι Δικαιοσύνη σήσ' τὸ τάλαντον ἐπ' αἴη·  
 Εἰρήνης πέρατ' ἐς πάντων πρυτανεύσει ἐλαίη,  
 Κ' ας χθονὰ λευχέμων Ἀρέτη πάλιν ἐρανόθ' ἥξει.  
 Ῥιμφα φέρεθ', ἐνιαυτοί, ἵν' εὐκτίλῃ ἡῶ ἀγῆτε·  
 Γέινεο, γέινεο, Κῆρε, καὶ ἐς Φάος εὖσπος ἔλθε.  
 Ἡ Φύσις ὠραίων, ἴσ', ὅπως σεφανώματ' ἀπ' ἀνδρῶν,  
 Σύν τ' ἔαρος τὰ πωρῶτα μελιπνός ἐς σε κομίζει·



See lofty Lebanon his head advance,  
 See nodding forests on the mountains dance :  
 See spicy clouds from lowly Saron rise,  
 And Carmel's flow'ry top perfumes the skies.  
 Hark ! a glad voice the lonely desert cheers !  
 " Prepare the way ! a God, a God appears :"  
 " A God, a God !" the vocal hills reply,  
 The rocks proclaim th' approaching Deity.  
 Lo, earth receives him from the bending skies !  
 Sink down, ye mountains, and, ye valleys, rise :  
  
 With heads declin'd, ye cedars, homage pay ;  
 Be smooth, ye rocks ; ye rapid floods, give way !  
 The Saviour comes ! by ancient bards foretold :  
 Hear him, ye deaf, and, all ye blind, behold !  
 He from thick films shall purge the visual ray,  
 And on the sightless eye-ball pour the day :



Ὡς κεφαλὴν Λεβανὼν γαυξέμενος ὑψόθ' αἰερεῖ,  
 Καὶ θρυμοὶ ἐν ὄρεσσι καλῇ νεύσει χορεύει·  
 Ὡς σοι ἀρωμαπικρὰς Σαρῶν ἀναπέμπει αὐτμάς,  
 Καρμὴλ δ' ἀνθώδεις ἀνίστην ἐς ἔβανον αὔρας.  
 Τερπνὴ εὐφραίνει φωνή τις, ἀκέετ', ἔρημον·  
 “Εὐθείαν ποιεῖτε Θεῷ τρίβον· Ἔρχεται Αὐτός.” —  
 “Ἔρχεται Αὐτός” ἀν' ἔρε', ἀν' ἄλσεά τ' ἠχήεντα,  
 Ἐρχόμενος πρόσδος Θεῷ ἀγγέλως, ὡκὺ φορεῖται.  
 Ἦνιοδ', ἀπ' ἀγχμόλων ὅπ' γῆ φέρει αὐτὸν ὀλύμπω —  
 Πᾶν ὕψος, γίνε κράτω ὕστερον· ἠδὲ ταπεινὰ  
 Ἀγχε', ἀνω ὠθεῖσθε πρὸς εὐδὸν αἰθέρος αὔραν.  
 Προσγείεσθαι ῥαδιναὶ κεφάλαις ἔχεθ', ὧ ἔπι, κέδροι·  
 Ληαίνεσθε πέτραι· ποταμῶν ὑποχάζετ' ἔρωαί.  
 Ἔρχεται ὃν πρότερον Σωτὴρ ὕμνησαν αἰοῖδοι·  
 Εἶδετέ μιν, τυφλοὶ πάντες, καὶ ἀκέετε, κωφοί·  
 Ὀφθαλμοῖς συγερὺν ῥύσθ' ὅγ' ἀπ' ἀμβλέος ὀρφνῆν,  
 Καὶ φάος ἡμερινὸν θήσθ' νοσέεσαν ἐς ὄψιν·



'Tis he th' obstructed paths of sound shall clear,  
And bid new music charm th' unfolding ear.  
The dumb shall sing, the lame his crutch forego,  
And leap exulting like the bounding roe.  
No sigh, no murmur the wide world shall hear,  
From ev'ry face he wipes off ev'ry tear.  
In adamant chains shall Death be bound,  
And Hell's grim tyrant feel th' eternal wound.  
As the good shepherd tends his fleecy care,  
Seeks freshest pasture and the purest air,  
Explores the lost, the wand'ring sheep directs,  
By day o'ersees them, and by night protects,  
The tender lambs he raises in his arms,  
Feeds from his hand, and in his bosom warms ;—  
—Thus shall mankind his guardian care engage,  
The promised Father of a future age.



Τῆς ἀκοῆς ἀβάτης καθαρεῖ ὅγε θέσφατος οἶμης,  
 Τέρψει θ' ἠδίσαις μελέων νέον ὥτ' ἐπασιδαῖς.  
 Ὑμνήσει πρὶν ἄφρωνος ἐφ' ποδὶ τ' ὀρθὸς ἀναστὰς,  
 Χωλὸς ἔων, ἐλάφῃ παχέως πρῶτα μείψεται ὀρμήν.  
 Οὐπὶς ἔπειτ' ὀδυώης, ἔπιδ' ἰσχυρῆς ἐπακέσει·  
 Δακρυ' δ' ἀπὸ βλεφάρων πάντων ὅγε πάντ' ἀπομάζει·  
 Δεσμῶν ἀκαμάτοις Θάνατον καταθήσει ἐν δερμοῖς,  
 Ἄδ' θ' ἣν γνῶσει βασιλεὺς ἡλκωμύρος ἀπὶ.  
 Εὐποκὸν ὡς ποιμὴν διατηρῶν πῶϋ κατ' ἀγρὸν,  
 Ἡδίστην ζητεῖ τε νομὴν, καὶ εὐπνοὸν αὖθις·  
 Δίζηται τὰ τ' ἀπολλυμύρα, πλάγθεντά τ' ἔρυκει,  
 Νυκτὸς ἔων τε φύλαξ, καὶ ὀπίσκοπος ἡματός αἰεὶ,  
 Ἀσθενέας, τοῖς πρὸς χρέος ἐς' ἀρεῖας βοηθεῖν,  
 Ἀγκῶς ἔχων τροφοεῖ τε, καὶ ἐν κόλπῳ ὅγε θάλπει—  
 —Ὡς Αὐτὸς τὸ βεγγεῖον ἅπαν γένος ὧδε νομεύσει,  
 Τῶν ἰδίων μετέπειτα Πατὴρ πρῶτα δευγμένος υἱῶν.



No more shall nation against nation rise,  
 Nor ardent warriors meet with hateful eyes,  
 Nor fields with gleaming steel be cover'd o'er,  
 The brazen trumpets kindle rage no more ;  
 But useless lances into scythes shall bend,  
 And the broad faulchion in a plough-share end.  
 Then palaces shall rise ; the joyful Son  
 Shall finish what his short-liv'd Sire begun ;  
 Their vines a shadow to their race shall yield,

And the same hand that sow'd, shall reap the field :  
 The swain in barren deserts with surprize  
 See lilies spring, and sudden verdure rise ;  
 And start amidst the thirsty wilds to hear  
 New falls of water murm'ring in his ear.  
 On rifted rocks, the dragon's late abodes,  
 The green reed trembles, and the bulrush nods.



Οὐκέτ' ἔπειτ' ἔθνος νεικῆσαι ἐνάντιον ἔθνει,  
 Ἐμπυρον εἰδ' ἐγεῖρεσ' ἀνδρῆς συγερωποὶ ἄρηα·  
 Τεύχεσι λαμπομύοις σρωθήσεται ἔκετ' ἄρσρα,  
 Οὐδ' ὅπ'ι χαλχέη σαλπίσματα μῆνιν ἀνάψει.  
 Ἐς δρέπαν' ἀχρείων δοσάτων τις ἐφαρμόσει αἰχμᾶς,  
 Καὶ δασπλῆτ' ἐς ἀρότρην, ἀναμωτή γε, μάχαιραν.  
 Νυῦ χαιρὸς μεγάρων· ὀλιγόχρητος ὅσ' ἐπεχέει  
 Ἐγὼ ὁ Πατήρ, αὐτῶς τελέσει Πάϊς· οἴκια πατρὸς  
 Υἱοὶ ἐνοικήσουσιν· ὑπ' ἀμπελίδος δ' ἐχάσῃς  
 Γηθήσει καὶ τῶν πρότερον γένε' αὐτὰ φυτευτῶν,  
 Δρέψει δ' ὁ σπείρας νεοδηλέα καρπὸν δ' ἔσθῃς.  
 Τῆμος ὄρων ὦ γροικὸς ἐν ἀτείπιοισιν ἐρήμοις  
 Θαμβήσει τ' ἴα λεῦκα, πόλυ τ' ἐν ξηρῷ ἀελπίον·  
 Τῆμος δ' ὥπ'ι πλαγίς ἐπακέσσει, ὥς τις ὁδεύσῃ,  
 Ἢδύ π, τῶν ρείθρων κελαρύσματος ἐν γῇ ἀνύδρῳ·  
 Ἐνθα δὲ καὶ φώλευον ὄφεις, Ἐκνώδαλ' ἔκειτο,  
 Ἐν πέτραις, χρῖνος δινεῖ, χάλαμός τε, χάρηνον.



Waste sandy valleys, once perplex'd with thorn,  
 The spiry fir and shapely box adorn :  
 To leafless shrubs the flow'ry palms succeed,  
 And od'rous myrtle to the noisom weed.  
 The lambs with wolves shall graze the verdant mead,  
 And boys in flow'ry bands the tiger lead !  
 The steer and lion at one crib shall meet,  
 And harmless serpents lick the pilgrim's feet.  
 The smiling infant in his hand shall take  
 The crested basilisk and speckl'd snake,  
 Pleas'd the green lustre of the scales survey,  
 And with their forky tongue shall innocently play.

Rise, crown'd with light, imperial Salem, rise !  
 Exalt thy tow'ry head, and lift thy eyes !  
 See, a long race thy spacious courts adorn ;  
 See future sons, and daughters yet unborn,



Ἀτρύγετ' ἄγχεα πρὶν, πυκιναῖσι πεπλεγμέν' ἀκάνθαις,  
 Ὑψηλή τ' ἐλάτῃ, πύξος τ' εὐτμητος ἔχουσι  
 Θαλλέσσαις βάτοι ἀζαλέαι φοῖνιξ' ὑποχωρεῖ,  
 Καὶ μύρτοις ἀτηρὸν ἅπαν φυτὸν ἀνθεμοέσσαις.  
 Σιώνομοι ἐν λειμῶνι λύκοι τε καὶ ἄρνες ἔσονται,  
 Κῆρὸς τ' ἀνθηρῇ ἢ ἀλύσει τὰς πήριδας ἄξει·  
 Νεβρός, σιὺ τε λέων αὐτῇ ἐπὶ φάτνῃ ἔδονται,  
 Καὶ ποδὰ τῷ παριόντος ὄφιν λιχμήσει ὀδύει.  
 Νήπιος δ' λοφώωντα τρέσει τόθ' ὁ παῖς βασιλίσκον,  
 Τὴν τε κατὰσπικτον κατέχων ἐν χερσὶν ἐχιδνῇ·  
 Μᾶλλον δ', ἠδὲ γελῶν, κυαναυγέα νῶτ' ἀγαπήσας,  
 Γλώσσας ψηλαφίσει τανυήκεας, αὐτὸς ἀθῶος.

Ἐγρεο, φῶπι Σαλήμ κορυφερόν· ὑψὲς ἀνοίγε  
 Ὅσσε, Σαλήμ· εὐπυργον αἶψ', ὧ ἵνασσα, χάριν·  
 Οἷον σαῖς κόσμος γῆρος εἰν αὐλαῖσι πάρεσαι·  
 Ἐσσομένους πρὸς πόρᾳ παῖδας, παίδων τε θυγατέρας,



In crowding ranks on ev'ry side arise,  
 Demanding life, impatient for the skies !  
 See barb'rous nations at thy gates attend,  
 Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend ;  
 See thy bright altars throng'd with prostrate kings,  
 And heap'd with products of Sabæan springs !  
 For thee Idume's spicy forests blow,  
 And feeds of gold in Ophir's mountains glow.  
 See heav'n its sparkling portals wide display,  
 And break upon thee in a flood of day.  
 No more the rising Sun shall gild the morn,  
 Nor ev'ning Cynthia fill her silver horn ;  
 But lost, dissolv'd in thy superior rays,  
 One tide of glory, one unclouded blaze  
 O'erflow thy courts :— the Light himself shall shine  
 Reveal'd, and God's eternal day be thine !



Πανταχόθ' ὡς κλονέονται ὁμιλαδὸν, ἥδ' ἐβιαίως  
 Ζωὴν ἐξαίτῃσι, καὶ οὐρανὸν αἰσπάζουσι.  
 Βαρβαρίκ' ἐν σαῖς, ἥνι, πύλαις φύλ' ἴσα') ἀνδρῶν,  
 Ἐμμένει ἐν σεο φῶπι, τεῶ γόνυ χράμπει ἐν ἱρῶ.  
 Ἔστι σοι ἐν βωμοῖς ἱκέτας βασιλῆας ἰδεσθαι,  
 Σὰς θυσίας ἐάρων πλήρεις ἀφένιοις Σαβαίων·  
 Σοὶ τρέφει εὐανθῇ λιβανόπνοος ἄλσ' Ἰδυμῇ,  
 Καὶ χρυσῷ σιγχεῖα κατ' ἔρεα λάμπει Ὀφείρ.  
 Πρόφρων σοι σιλπνὸς θυρέων ἀποκόπτει ὀχῆας  
 Οὐρανός, ἐν δ' αὐγῇς σοι ἑπύρεον ἥμαρ ἴησιν.  
 Ἥλιος σὸκ ὀφελός πε, καὶ ἥϊς ὕστερον ἔσαι,  
 Ἐσπέρης σὸκ ὀφελός πε, Σελήνης τ' ἀργυροτόξος·  
 Λυομένων δὲ τεῆς τετῶν ὑπὸ κρείσσονος αἴγλης,  
 Εἰς ῥόος ἀκράτης δόξης, μία κύδεος ἀκμῇ,  
 Ἐμπλήσει σὰ μέλαθρα·—Τὸ Φῶς τότε ἀπαυγάσει Αὐτός  
 Ἐμφανές, ἥδ' ἐθεῖς τεὸν ἔσσεται ἀφθιτον ἥμαρ.



The seas shall waste, the skies in smoke decay,  
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away ;

But fix'd his word, his saving pow'r remains ;—  
—Thy realm for ever lasts, thy own MESSIAH reigns.



Πόντος δὴ που ὀλῆται ἐς ἀτμίδα καπνῷ ἴσαι  
 Αἱ νεφέλαι φεύξασι· πέτραι μόνη ἄμμος ἔσονται·  
 Σύν τ' ὀρέων αὐτῶς πύρι τήξειται ἄκρα ἀγάσων·  
 Ἄλλ' ὁ Θεὸς μόνιμος· Σωτὴρ, δυνάμει τε λόγῳ τε—  
 —Ἔσση αἰὲν Σὺ Ἀνασσα· σὸς ὁ Χριστὸς βασιλεύει.

F I N I S.



